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Broken Dreams, Broken Hope

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Chapter 1 by Phantom The Writer

Over the years of University, I have been through a living hell. Bullies and people who can't be helpful in any circumstances. But then, that one fateful day, we were attacked. They came, unleashing an orange gas, covering the University and the surrounding Town. Police responded, all dead within minutes, same with some students, all except me. I was the only survivor. The only one with a Gas mask. And considering my dad's Military training, I can survive, fight and hunt.

I'd walk over to the dead security guard. I'd unholster his Sig Sauer P225, along with his ammo. "Poor guy." I said. I'd hear footsteps and shouts in Korean. I'd turn around and aim the P225 at the Hallway. Two Korean Hazmat members would patrol down the hall. I'd take a deep breath, Holding it, I'd aim, anxious to pull the trigger. They would stop within range of the P225. BANG! BANG! The two men fell dead, both with shots in the head. I ran as three more walked down the hall. I'd sidestepped into a locker, a big one. I waited, and waited, and waited. I finally got out of the cramped locker, with the pack and handgun, I ran to a Security Room as I heard a Helicopter hovering outside. I check the camera's, Twenty-Two's light would blink, the helicopter would be dropping off four people, all with SAS insignia's and weapons. "Who dares wins" I would recite

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Blitz entered the hallway first. Sledge and Thatcher were behind him while Glaz watched the outside of the campus. Holding his riot shield tight he walked slowly, scanning for enemies. He heard a muffled cough from a nearby locker. He pointed to it and Thatcher opened it.

"Who are you?" he stated his voice muffled by the gas mask and his heavy German accent. The boy that lay in front of them looked up at them cautiously

"I'm one of the good guys" He replied.

"Great just what we need another 'Hero'" Sledge scoffed. They had witnessed another kid try and fight off the terrorists but the kid was taken out before Rainbow Six could get to him. The only problem with this was they couldn't spare anyone to escort him to the police barricade outside.

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